Che Partage Sentinel.

By Samuel D. Harris, Jr. One year, payable within six months, One year, payable after the expiration of six months and within the year, One year payable after its expiration,

I'm No paper will be discontinued until all ar marges are paid, except at the option of th-

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May 3, 1862.

a pillar representing a centre or side tuble. The found of a pillar representing a centre or side tuble. The found form. Please call and judge for yourseless: All the above instruments and warranted. All kinds of reed instruments repaired at short notice and in good style. Accordeous repaired and new reeds put in at 12; acts, cash, Shop over Mr. Little's Bookstore.

G. F. GREEN.

The Granite Statesman.

TIPE of General FRANK PIERCE Shetch of Hos. W. R. Kine, tenth thousand. Price 18 cts only, for sale by

June 23, 1862.

FLY NETS.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

I've wandered to the village, Tom; I've sat be neath the tree Upon the school house play ground, which sheltered you and me; But none were there to greet me. Tom; and few

were left to know, That played with us, upon the grass; some twer ty years ago.

boys at play,
Were sporting just as we did then, with spirits
just as gay;

But the "Master" sleeps upon the hill, which coated o'er with snow, Afforded us a sliding place, just twenty years

The old school house is altered some; the benches are replaced, By new ones, very like the same our penknive had defaced;

But the same old bricks are in the wall: the bell swings to and fro, Its music just the same; dear Tom, 'twas twenty years ago.

The boys were playing some old game, beneath that same old tree; I do forget the name just now-you've played

the same with me, On that same spot; 'twas played with knives by throwing so and so; loser had a task to do-there, twenty year

The river's running just as still; the willows on its side. Are larger than they were, Tom; the stream ap

pears less wide-But the grape-vine swing is ruined now, where once we played the beau,

And swung our sweethearts-"pretty girls" just twenty years ago. The spring that bubbled 'neath the hill close by

the spreading beach, is very low-'twas once so high, that we could And, kneeling down to get a drink, dear To

To see how much that I am changed, since twen ty years ago.

Near the spring upon an elm, you know I cut your name, Your sweetheart's just beneath it Tom, and you did mine the same;

Some heartless wretch had peeled the 'twas dying sure but slow, Just as that one, whose name was cut, died

My lids have long been dry, Tom, but tears came in my eyes: thought of her I loved so well-those early bro-

I visited the old church yard, and took some flowers to strew Upon the graves of those we loved, some twenty years ago.

beneath the sea; But few are left of our class, excepting you and

we are called to go, hope they'll lay us where we played, just twenty years ago.

Liquid Eloquence. Paul Denton, a Methodist preacher in Texas, advertised a barbecue, with better liquor than was usually furnished. When the people were assembled, a desperado, in

"Paul Denton, your reverence has lied. You promised us not only a good barbecue, but better liquor. Where is the liquor?" There! answered the missionary! in tones of thunder, and (says a Yankes cotemporary) pointing his motionless finger at the matchless double spring, gushing up in two strong columns, with a sound like a shout of joy from the bosom of earth. "There!" he repeated, with a look terrible as the lightning-while his enemy actually trembled on his feet-"there is the liquor which God, the eternal, brews for all his children! Not in the simmering still, over smoky fires, choked with poisonous gasses, and surrounded with the stench of sickening odors and rank corruptions, doth your Father in Heaven prepare the precious essence of life -the pure cold water-but in the green glade and grassy dell, where the red deer wanders and the child loves to play; there God brews it; and down, low down in the deepest valleys, where the fountain mur-mers and the rills sing—and high upon the tall mountain tops, where the naked granite glitters like gold in the sun, where the storm-cloud broods and the thunder storms crash—and way far out on the wide wild sea, where the hurricane howls music and the big waves roar the chorus, sweeping the march of God - there he brews it, that beverage of life, health-giving water! And every-where it is a thing of beauty, gleaming in the dew-drop. singing in the summer rain; shining in the ice-gem, till

the trees all seem turned to living jewels; spreading a golden veil over the setting sun, or a white gauze around the midnight moon; sporting in the cataract; sleeping in the glazier; dancing in the hail-shower; folding its bright snow curtains softly about the wintry world, and weaving the many colored iris, that seraph's zone of the sky, of Architecture. Some parts he would whose warp is the rain-drop of earth, whose read over several times so as to throughly wool is the sunbeam of Heaven; all checkered over with the celestrial flowers, by the ered over with the celestrial flowers, by the would take notes, and copy some of the and Ludlow Weston wordering what it all mystic hand of refraction. Still it is all drawings. Before he retired to his rest, he meant. ways beautiful that blessed life-water! No poison bubbles on its brink; its foam brings no madness or murder; no blood stains its liquid glass; pale widows and starving orphans find no tears in its depths;

no drunkard's shricking ghost from the grave curses it in words of eternal despair. Speak out my friends! would you exchange it for the demon's drink-alcohol? A shout like the roar of the tempest an-

THE TWO CARPENTERS: Or, Pastime Real and Unreal.

A SKETCH FOR MECHANICS. BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Charles Bracket and Ludlow Weston were apprentices to a carpenter by the name of Jonas White. They were nearly of the same age-about nineteen, and they were both of remarkable good disposition, and, withal, very punctual at their work. Mr. White was a kind, indulgent man, and his workmen had no reason to complain of

opon a house that Mr. White was erecting,

let us have a ride this evening.' 'No,' returned Charles Bracket as he removed his apron. The answer was short, yet kindly spoken.
"Come, do," urged Ludlow. 'It will be a

rate time. Wont you go?' 'I cannot, Lud.'

But why? Because I am otherwise engaged, and esides I havn't the money to spare. 'Never mind the engagement, but come

long and I will pay the expenses." 'If I ever join with a companion in any pastime that involves pecuniary expense, I shall always pay my share; but this evening I have an engagement with myself.

'And what can it be, Charley?'
'I borrowed a book of Mr. White a few days since, and as I promised to return it soon as possible, so I must devote this eve-

ning to reading.'
'And what is the subject, pray?' asked Ludlow. 'The History of Architecture,' returned

Charles Bracket.
'Oh, bah! Such dry stuff as that!'
'I!'s not dry, I assure you Lud.' 'It may not be to you, but it is to me .-

What, poring over architecture all night, after working hard at it all day?" 'Yes,' returned Charles; 'because I am thus enabled to learn more of the branches

of our business.' 'Well,' said Ludlow, with a slight toss o the head, 'for my part I learn full as much about the carpenter's trade at my work as shall ever find use for. I don't see the use, after a poor fellow has been tied up to such matters, all day long, to dry away the bride's mother.

night in studying the stuff all over again.' Ah, Lud,' replied Charles Bracket, 'you ion't take the right view of the matter .-Every man makes himself honorable in peculiar business, just so far as he under-stands that business throughly, and applies himself to its perfection. It is not the calling of trade that makes the man, but it's the onest enterprise with which that calling is followed. In looking about for a business that should give me support through life, I now both engaged, and when I did so, I re- tinued his work. solved that I would make myself useful in

it. We have something besides mere physical strength to employ and cultivate; we have a mind that must labor, and that mind will labor at something. Now physical labor alone is tedious and unthankful, but when we combine the mental and physical, and make them assist each other, then we find labor a source of comfort.'

'Really, Charley, you are quite a phi losopher, and I suppose what you say is true; but then I should like to know if it don't require some mental labor to keep up with the instructions of our boss now? declare it keeps me thinking pretty sharply,

'That may be,' said Charles; but after all, the only mental labor you perform is memory. You only remember Mr. White' instructions, and then follow them, and in so doing you learn nothing but the mere method of doing the work you are engaged on. For instance you know how long to make the ratters of the house we are now building, and you know how to let them into the plates; but do you know the philosophical reason for all this? Do you know why you are required to perform your work after given rules?

I know that I am to do it, and that when I am of age, I shall be paid for doing it, and I know how to do it. That is enough, answered Ludlow with much emphasis.

'It is not enough for me,' said Charley. Every piece of mechanism has a science in its composition, and I would be able to comprehend that science so as to apply it, perhaps to other uses. In short, Lud, I

would be master of my business. 'And so would I. I tell you, Charley elieve I could frame a house now.' Such an one as you have been taught

'Certainly. Everybody must be taught

'Then you won't go to ride this evening?' said Ludlow, as they reached their board-

vening Ludow Weston hired a horse and Bracket betook himself to his room, and was soon deeply interested in his History read over several times so as to throughly with a wondering look, and so did the gen-comprehend them, and occasionally he tlemen who accompanied him. Mr. White had finished the book; and when he arose

happy and satisfied with himself. night,' said Ludlow Weston with a heavy yawn, as the two apprentices met before

'So did I,' returned Charles. 'At your dry books, ch?'

study may benefit me for a lifetime.'
Bah!'said Ludlow. But the very man-

not exactly mean it.

A month had passed away, and it was received from different parts of the country.

'Charles,' uttered the old carpenter,

Saturday morning.
'Charley,' said Ludlow Weston, 'we have not got to work this afternoon. Now, what do you say to join the party on the pond? We have got the boats engaged, nd we are going to have a capital time. -I'm going to carry Sophia, and you must take Mary, and go with us.'
I am sorry that I must disappoint you,

his requirements.

'Charley,' said Ludlow Weston, one evening after they had closed their labors promised to give me some assistance in my Lud; but the old professor at the academy, as he has no school this afternoon, has studies in mensuration, and it would be a too. Charles Bracket has been with me disappointment both to him and myself to from a boy, sir, and every moment of his miss the opportunity.

'O, bother your mensuration! Come along, Mary Walters will think your are "Come, do," urged Ludlow. 'It will be a really mean for Sophia Cross will be sure beautiful evening, and we can have a first to tell her what a fine time she had with

> 'No, Mary wont,' returned Charles-'After I have finished my lesson, I am going to take a horse and chaise, and carry shall spend the Sabbath. However, I hope you will have a good time, and I believe and the cost of construction. It is a valuayou will, too."

Mary Walters and Sophia Cross were both of them good girls; and they really loved the youth's attentions they were reas soon as I finished it, I desire to do so as much promise of joy, and all who knew out the Union. When he led Mary Wal-

make good husbands.

Thus time glided away. Both of the young men laid up some money, and they were both steady at their work, but Charles

There is a deep moral in the foregoing pursued his studies with unremitting diliuse in a mere carpenter's bothering his ed it. brain with geometrical properties, areas of figures, volumes of solids, mathematical roots and powers, trigonometry, and a thou-sand other things that his companion spent

so much time over.

Two years were soon swallowed up in old master, and for several months they worked on in the town where Mr. White resided. Ludlow Weston was married to

'Ain't you ever going to get married?''
asked Ludlow, as he and Charles went to work together. 'As soon as I can get a house to put a

wife into,' quietly returned Charles. 'Why you can hire one at any time.' 'I know that; but I wish to own one.' 'Then poor Mary Walters will have to wait a long time for a husband, I'm think-

Perhaps so,' Charles said, with a smile,

Boys,' said Mr. White as he came into his shop one morning, where Charles and Ludlow were at work, we are soon likely to have a job in S-. The new State then follow it steadily, unwaveringly, and House is going up as soon as the committee can procure a suitable plan, and I shall have an opportunity to contract for a good

'Good! We shall have a change of air, said Ludlow in a merry mood.

That evening Charles took his pape from the post-office, and in it he found an home, locked himself up in his room, and devoted half the night to intense thought there is yet time and opportunity for reand study. The next day he procured a trievement.' large sheet of fine white drawing paper. Ludlow di and after supper he again took to his room where he drew out his table, spread his pa per, and then taking his case of mathematical instruments, he set himself about his night till twelve or one o'clock, and at the end of that time, his job was finished. He rolled his sheet of paper carefully up in a substantial wrapper, and having directed it to the committee, he entrusted it to the care of the stage-driver, to be delivered at its destination in the city of S----,

Nearly three weeks rolled away, and Charles began to fear that his labors had a rivulet gurgles, which she never remem-been useless. It was just after dinner, Mr. bers save with tears, wherein love's blessbeen useless. It was just after dinner, Mr. White and his men had commenced work, when four gentlemen entered the shop, whose very appearance at once bespoke them to be men of the highest standing in

'Is there a Mr. Charles Bracket here? naked one of them.

'That is the man, sir,' returned Mr. White, pointing to where Charles, in his checked aprott and paper cap was at work.

The stranger seemed a little surprised True; and everybody may gain improve-as he turned his eyes upon the youth, and a shade of doubt dwelt upon his features.

'le your name Bracket, sir?' he asked as he went up to where the young man stood. It is a mournful thing to carry a dead 'It is, sir,' replied Charles, trembling with trong excitement. 'Did you draw this plan?' continued the

'I did, sir,' answered Charles as he at and mouldy grave-beautiful life linked to once recognized his work. 'Did you originate it?'

the next morning, the subject of his study the plan, 'I am not a little surprised that was fresh and vivid in his mind, and he felt one like you should have designed and appy and satisfied with himself. drawn this; but, nevertheless you are a Ah, Charley, I had a glorious time last lucky man. Your plan has been accepted in every feature, and your recommendations have all been adopted. The effect of this announcement upor

> Objects seemed to swim before his eyes and he grasped the edge of his beach for sup-

Charles Bracket was like an electric shock.

'And the recollection of my last night's | 'It means, sir, that this young man has designed a complete architectural plan for the New State House, and that it has been ner which he uttered it showed that he did unanimously adopted by the committee from among fifty others, which they have

wiping a pride-sent tear from his cheek as he gazed upon his former apprentice, 'when did you do this?"

'Three weeks ngo, sir.' 'And that's what kept you up so late 'Yes, sir.'

'There's a powerful genius there, sir,' said the spokesman of the visitors. 'Ay,' returned Mr. White, 'and there has been deep and powerful application there, leisure time has been devoted to the most

intense study. The gentlemen looked kindly and flatter-

'He has not only given us the design, but, ity the number of bricks, the surface of stone, the quantity of lumber, the weight, her out to visit her sick aunt, where we length, size and form of the regulred iron, as well as the quantity of other materials, ble document.'

Charles Bracket saw the building he had planned entirely finished, and he received the highest encomiums of praise from the spectively receiving. . Charles and Ludlow | chief officers of the State. Business flowhad already talked of marriage, and they ed in upon him, and ere many years, looked forward to that important event with BRACKET, the architect, was known throthem had reason to believe that they would ters to the hymenial altar, he did own one

for our young mechanical readers, and we gence, while Ludlow could never see any have no doubt they have, ere this discover-

Ludlow Weston was dumb. He hung down his head, and thought of the contempt he had cast upon his companion's studies.
'Mr. Bracket,' continued the visitor, 'I am authorized by the State committee to Two years were soon swallowed up in the vortex of time, and Charles and Ludlow and also to offer you ten dollars per day so were free. They both were hired by their long as the building is in course of construction, for you services as superintending architect.

The first named sum I will pay you now mortices, grooves, sills, rafters, sleepers and Sophia Cross, and they boarded with the and before I leave, I would like to have from you an answer to the committee's

Before the delegation returned to S—, Charles had received his thousand dollars cash, and accepted the offer for superintending the erection of the State House. 'Ah, Charles, said Ludlow Weston, after they had finished their supper, 'you have indeed chosen the wisest part. I had no thought that a carpenter could be such a

And why not a carpenter as well as any

he will be sure to reach it. All men may not occupy the same sphere, and it would not be well that they should; but there are few who may not reach to a degree of honorable eminence in any trade or profession no matter how humble it may be.'

'I believe you are right, Charles; but i s too late for me to try now. I shall never

be anything but a journeyman.' I will own, Ludlow, that you have wasted the best part of your life for study; but

Ludlow did try, and he studied, and he mproved much, but he was unable to recall the time he had wasted. He had now a family upon his care, and as he had to depend altogether upon his hands for support he could not work much with his mind.

And she was a Widow.

wo"-doubtless she is a widow.

A moment to imagine her historywhom she mourns had wooed her in her girlhood. There is a fragrant nook, where ed drama was performed by their fervid

haps years departed—and then the shadow fell. He blessed her amid the still marches of the night, and in the morning went out with the stars. The earth is laden with such bistories.

She was blythe and merry once. She loved the customs of society, and adhered with a sort of piety to the maxims of fashion. Gay and happy was the world in which she then dwelt. But it is changed

heart in a living bosom. It is a bitter thing for a lip used to dainties to feed on ashes. It is a fearful thing for the living to know stranger, opening a roll he held in his hand. that their only treasure is hid in the still

repulsive corruption.

Her desires are written upon her meek Every part of it, sir.' face. Its expression translates her unut-The stranger eyed the young carpenter tered yearnings. She longs to join in that distant and better country, him who has

buried idol. How levely will be that dying smile, when the prayerful lips shall close at the touch of death's cold finger. God grant that the drooping lilly of earth may ecome a fadeless amaranth in Heaven,-

during the cholera, asked what that board was put across the street for; upon being told that it was to keep the disspreading, exclaimed: "Well, I swow, the recollections of last night's ride and understand this. What does it all mean? but never saw it before in all my life." of dollars.

English Superstitions. An English justice of the pence residing n Devonshire, writes as follows to one of

he papers: The sun is very bright in Devonshire unon our leaves and flowers. Our myrtles flower, and our magnolias climb to the housetop; but our human minds-nothing enlightens them—they do not flower; they do no rise above the level of the dust.—tioned of the wonders of the Marchoth Cava There are to be found among us even farmers, paying rent at the rate of three or four hundred pounds a year, who cannot of it, he had heard very little. He went spell or write better than dogs or horses can, the names to which they answer .-There is among us much vague religious feeling, and that added to ignorance, makes superstition. Nothing is more common here than to consult the White Witch when a sheep or a spoon has vanished. Assaults

against some poor old woman who has been suspected of black witchcraft are of continingly upon the young man, and then turning to Mr. White, he said:

unloccurrence. I speak advisedly, as one who, being a magistrate, has for twenty years, had the best means of becoming acquainted with these things.

"If your honor please, will you see me righted?" said a feeble crone, "I'm seventy years old, and as I was walking on the Queen's highway, last evening, a man them to sink a shaft with any certainty.— and woman, whom I do not know came up. The cave extends ten or twelve miles in and asked me why I hurt their daughter. said, I don't know your daughter. sclous that the most fashionable ladies and

that the woman said she must have my blood; and so she falled at me, and tore my face, all over, till I could not see for blood, and the man drove a great nail into the ground at the same time." The parstatement, the woman observing, that it was necessary she should have the witch's blood, and the man saying that he had himself forged the nail which he had driven in the ground to stop the witchery. -The daughter was suffering from epileptic fits. This is the fourth instance of this kind that has come under my notice within the last few months. In another case an old woman had looked into her neighbor's pig-sty, and stroking the back of a young porker, had remarked, 'that she did not know when she had seen so fine a pig."-The pig died on the succeeding day, and, on the day after that, there died another little pig in the same sty. The bereaved owner, meeting the old woman in the street, deliberately knocked her down for having "witched his pigs" Some time since a woman applied to me for a summons against her husband. She said, "My husband is can not live a week; so I told him as soon as he was dead I should marry again; and he says, so sure as I do, he will come down the chimney and tear me abroad .-I wants a summons against him, your

(FAn Englishman, boasting of the sually comes into the warehouse to find me, come to the town on account of the all Well, sir, he went so fast, that the whole time I saw my own back directly before me; and was twice in danger of riding over

ng from evening meetings unattended, some wild fellows formed a project for favoring for the year 1850, amounted to nearly 200, ber with a fright, and furnishing themselves with a little pleasant amusement. One ar-

lost calves, and I've lost cows, and I've a circle in the street, prevented his escape, lost shoats, but I never had anything to cut while a large number of ladies castigated me up like this!" Such was the affectionate him with cow hides to the tune of one hunburst of grief of an Indiana farmer, standing by the grave into which the dead body of his wife was being lowered, elicited by some attempt at consoling on the part of a neighbor and a bystander. There was something in this tribute to the departed, like that paid by the renowned Mrs. Partington: "I married my second husband, fight, punched the second husband, the second husband husband, the second husband husband, the second h because he could wear my first husband's old clothes. Most of 'em was good as new, his clothes, my first husband was-very keerful-always." And the old lady took out her knitting-needle, and begun to A countryman upon visiting New York row" toward the toe of a speckled yarn

WHOLE NUMBER 380

The Mammoth Cave-Its Cost. In one of Mr. Willie's recent letters to ing paragraph, relating to the original pur-chase, and the amount paid, for the Mam-moth Cave in Kentucky.

Col. Croghan to whose family it belongs was a resident of Louisville. He went to

Europe, some twenty years ago, and, as an -a place he had never visited and of which, at home, though living within ninety miles there immediately on his return, and the idea struck him to purchase and make it a family inheritance. In his will, he tied it lamily inheritance. In his will, he led it up in such a way, that it must remain in his family two generations, thus appending its celebracy to his name. There are 1, 900 acres in the estate—three square miles above ground—though the cave probably runs under the property of a great number of other owners of land. For fear of those who might dig down and establish an entrance to the cave on their own property-(a man's farm extending up to the zenimand down to the nadir)—great vigilance is exercised to prevent all such subterrespean surveys and measurement as would enable them to sink a shaft with any certainty. several directions, and there is probably many a backwoodsman suting in his log hut within ten miles of the cave, quite uncon-

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. - Over the pulpit in the chapel at West Point, as some of our renders may, perhaps, have remerked, stands a fine allegorical picture from the true-to-life pencil of Weir. A part of it represents Pence, as a female figure, holding an olive branch in her hand. During the performance of divine service, one Sabbath day, a small bird flew into the church, and made several attempts to alight on the branch. A better criticism upon the artist's representation of air and foliage could scarce be imagined. The same com-pliment was paid by a bird to Apelles, some three thousand vears ago.

gentlemen of Europe and America are

walking, without leave; under his corn and

SPIDER'S THREAD .- Austrian papers presented to the Industrial Union of that capitol the details of a series of experimer to made by him to manufacture spid re thread in to woven tissues. The thread is wound on a reel, and two dozen spiders produce in six minutes a beautiful and delicate thread, two thousand feet in length. The stoffs manufactured from it are spoken of as being far superior in beauty and delicacy of fabric to those of silk.

EXTRAORDINARY APPAIR AT SMYRNA. periority of the horses in his country, men-tioned that the celebrated Eclipse had run a give an account of a terrible disaster which claimed an American present, "that is rather less than the average rate of our common roadsters. I live at my country-seat near Philadelphia, and when I ride in cries which arose on all sides, he jumped a burry to town of a morning, my own over a wall, and got into a large garden shadow can't keep up with me, but gener- where several hundred persons who had from a minute to a minute and a half after grop, were sleeping in the open air. Here my arrival. One morning the beast was he wounded one hundred and twenty-eight restless, and I rode him as hard as I possi-bly could; several times around a large fac-tory—just to take the old Harry out of him.

A Poor CRETER. -"Long time ago," in the nastiest and most useless of all the a New England village, dwelt an old lady, squally renowned for plety, credulity, and courage. As she was in the habit of returnlast census it appears that the tobacco crop, rayed in black, crowned with a pair of horns, and armed him with a pitchfork, placed himself behind a tree, and awaited tion per head in the United States, amounther coming. His companions were ed to 2 lbs. 12 cz. In 1840, to 3 lbs. 8 concealed near by, to watch the mis-chief and participate in the fun. At last increased 70 per cent. in that short period came the unsuspecting victim leisurely of ten years. The spirtle made per year, along, meditating, no doubt, on the Godly by our smokers and chewers, would, it is discourse to which she had been listening, estimated, fill a reservoir as long, wide and Out sprang his satatic majesty pro tem, and confronted her!

"Why, who be you?" she exclaimed.

"Pm the devil," replied the rogue, in a hollow voice.

"Well" said she in a pitying tone, not society for the suppression of this abuse of "Well" said she in a pitying tone, not society for the suppression of this abuse of doubting, mind you, the gentleman's word, the salivary glands? Where's "Bones" of "You're a poor creter/" and quietly went The whited Sepulchre 1"

Now, I call that true courage, or, perhaps more perfectly true faith. With a conscience yold of offence, she knew she had nothing to fear from the monarch of not-to-be-mentioned-to-ears-polite-dum; that she was, in truth, a mate for his betters. by a number of gentlemen, whose wives the Doctor had also slandered, who forming dred and fifty lashes! The Doctor soon left for "parts unknown."

and they fitted him as well as if he was think of sleeping a wink until the police made for 'em. He was always keerful of came, when the turbulent dams was taken to jail, and not giving hail, poor Mrs.
White was locked up for the night. She acknowledged the corn, of taking a horn; saked his honor to take pity upon her, and she solemnly swore she'd do so no more.—
The Recorder heard her tale, and told her It is stated that the dogs in France annot to fail, to go immediately home, and in nually consume food to the value of fifty-five all time to come, to leave off drinking rum, and conduct herself good, as all women